Pearl Jam, Satan's Bed (Already In Love)

It's not all been said... been said and done I've never slept in Satan's bed Thought I must admit Still visits my place Uninvited, as you know he don't wait Funny how he always seems to fit in Funny how I always want to give in Sundays, Fridays, Tuesdays, Thursdays the same Sometimes the special guest he don't like to leave Already in love Who made up the myth? That we born to be, covered in bliss Who set the standard? Born to be rich? Such fine examples... skinny little bitch... Model, role model, roll some models in blood... Get some flesh to stick, so they'll look like us I shit and stink, I'm real doing the club I'd stop and talk, but I'm already in love Already in love, Satan's hand, look see for yourself You'd know it if I had, that shit don't come off I'll rise and fall, let me take credit for both Jump off the cliff, don't need your help so back off. I'll never suck Santa's dick Again, you'd see it you know right round the lips I'll wait for angels... but won't hold my breath Magine they're busy, I'm doing okay Already... you know... already got it... good.